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ESTABLISHED 1827.

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SOMERSET - - Pa

The Somerset Herald.

ESTABLISHED 1827.

VOL. XLVIII. NO. 18. SOMERSET, PA., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1899. WHOLE NO. 2515.

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THE LESSON OF DEWEY'S LIFE.

A Story worthy of the Study of Every American.

From the New York Sun.

Here is a story of Dewey's life up to the time that he became the most famous naval hero of the latter end of the nineteenth century and took his place in history beside John Paul Jones and Nelson and Farragut, whose pupil he was. It is worthy of the study of every American boy and girl as well as that of every American elder, for it is a lesson in American citizenship.

The man over whom the whole country has gone more or less daft, who is to-day hailed as the greatest living fighter and who is receiving such honors as no other living American ever has received, had nothing in his early life or environment to make him a fighter. In a sense he came of fighting stock, but only in the sense that all American boys and girls come of fighting stock. His great-grandfather was a corporal in the Continental army and his grandfather was a soldier in the Revolution. Those were the days when all patriotic American citizens were fighters. But Dewey's father was not a fighter. Those relatives of his who were living when he was born were none of them fighters and had none of them been fighters. Dewey himself chose fighting for his profession when there was little fighting to be done. When the time came for fighting to be done, he got right into the thick of it. He developed that most valuable of all qualities, "stick-to-it-ivenes." Having chosen fighting as his profession he stuck to it, only bemoaning now and then the fate that he felt was his, that his biographer would write "Entered Annapolis, 1854; retired, Rear Admiral, 1903."

He lacked opportunity and feared the worst. When opportunity came he had the requisite ambition and sufficient nerve and courage to grasp it and to-day he has honor the like of which the President of the United States can not command, for he is an idol that the younger generation worship and the older generation look up to. Dewey is unlike most Americans who have become great fighters in this, that he was the son of well-to-do parents, that he had before him an opening in the business world that promised in money returns a thousand dollars to the one dollar that was in sight in the Navy and the outlook ahead of a life of comfort and comparative ease. It was neither necessary nor from a worldly standpoint desirable that he should devote his life to his country's service, throwing aside the opportunities that he had in the business world. He chose his profession and stuck to it. To-day, in reputation at least, he ranks the naval officers of the world.

Dewey was born in Montpelier, Vt., in a fine old colonial house across the way from the Vermont State House. Dewey's father, Dr. Julius Yemans Dewey, was the leading physician of the city. He had been born on a farm, had spent his early life working on his father's farm and then had studied medicine, putting all the energy that he possessed into it. Dewey the elder had wonderful energy and when he undertook anything he put all of that energy into the undertaking, which probably accounts for the fact that though he started late to be a doctor, once he started he became the leading doctor. Dewey was born the day after Christmas, 1837. He had two brothers older than himself and both of them are still alive, one having attained a large fortune and retired from business, and the other being president of a life insurance company which the elder Dewey founded.

George Dewey, when a boy, was merely one of four children of a town doctor and later of a successful business man, for the elder Dewey made up his mind that there was more money in the life insurance business than there was in the medical profession and he founded the National Life Insurance Company. This was before George Dewey had chosen his profession, and at the time he did choose, the life insurance business had grown and was successful. It was to that business and into his father's company that he would naturally gravitate. There was a life of ease and riches in it for him. Dewey's father was a religious man and his children were brought up with the strictest respect for the Church. Their third boy, who is now the Admiral, was not a model of goodness by any means. There was nothing of the Lord Fauntleroy about him. He had bean shooters and shot the chickens. He had putty blowers and blew paper wads, carefully chewed, at the heads of his elders. He played hookey and ran off to steal swims and he did most of the other things that good, sound American boys do when they get streaks of Satan in them. In his school life it is not recorded that he was any better than his fellows. The Hon. Zebina K. Pangborn, now a most respected resident of Jersey City, was one of his teachers and found it most desirable and necessary to thump him to maintain the discipline of the school. He did it so well that Dewey remembers it to this day and since he got vengeance on the Spaniards, he has himself told the story. Dewey's mother died when he was a boy and his stepmother had the management of him up to the time that he made up his mind to go to the Naval Academy at Annapolis.

His schooling, begun in the public schools at Montpelier, was continued in the Academy at Johnson, Vt., and then at the Norwich University. He entered the university in 1851, and it is not recorded that he was above the ordinary pupil there. He paid more attention to his clothes than he did to his lessons. He was a favorite with the girls and he was the leader of the element in his class that gave the teacher most trouble. If there was any fighting going on, Dewey was generally in it and in the row that always exists in a college town between the local boys and the college boys, Dewey was the leader of the college boys. Take it all together, if the record is rightly written, Dewey in his college days was one of those boys who give their parents many a heartache and who keep them worried most of the time, wondering what will come next. There wasn't anything really bad about the boy, but in truth it must be added there wasn't anything really good about him, either. He was graduated in 1854, so it will be seen that Dewey reached the age of 17 years just as every ordinary boy reaches that age, without having distinguished himself, without ever having shown to any marked degree the qualities that the opportunity of May 1, 1898, brought to light. He was just a plain, solid, every day American boy, built on American lines with the grit to take his own part and the more or less common ambition of youth of that age to cut loose from the paternal leading strings. His two brothers, Charles and Edward, who had completed their education, had gone into business with their father, and there was a place reserved for him in the company. The same opportunity that they had was his and the success that they were making was his.

As was stated before, young Dewey came from fighting stock in the same sense that most American boys whose parents and grandparents were Americans before them come of fighting stock. None of his ancestors had ever particularly distinguished himself in time of war. There was nothing in the record of any of them to act as an incentive for him to become a soldier. He had, in 1854, just about the same ambition to be a soldier or a naval hero that every American youth has at that age, no more and no less, and of opportunity to gratify that ambition he had the same that other American boys have, no more and no less. It is recorded that Dewey would have preferred to be a soldier, but it happened that at the time when he turned his back on business success there was no opening at West Point and there was one at Annapolis. Dr. Dewey asked for the place for his son and got it. At the Naval Academy Dewey was slow. He had not developed the stick-to-it trait of character. During the first two years the record shows that he was a very poor student indeed. He paid attention to dress rather than study. His examinations were bad because he would not study. His neglect was such that his father was notified and the doctor took the boy to task and told him he'd never amount to as much as a row of pins if he did not stick to what he had started out to do and devote all of his energies to it. Dewey was 19 years old then and he had the horse sense to take the advice. He went back to Annapolis, began sticking-to-it in his studies, and was graduated from the academy third in his class. He was entitled to and received the appointment of midshipman in the navy.

The lesson so far in Dewey's life was that he had no better show of being great up to the time that he reached his majority than any other American boy has to-day. Once he had been graduated from Annapolis, he settled down. The serious side of life appealed to him. He served in the Wabash and then came home for a vacation. Under home influence he developed interest in religion and in a year he was baptized and was received into the Episcopal Church at Montpelier. He became something of a model young man and a great favorite with the young women.

It was not until 1861 that he saw any really active service in the Navy. The war started then and he was commissioned a lieutenant and was assigned to the Mississippi, which was ordered to join the West Gulf squadron under the command of Admiral Farragut, the last Admiral of the American Navy but one before Dewey earned the place. The captain of the Mississippi was Commander Melanethon Smith. The first fight in which this vessel was engaged after Dewey went on board of her was the assault of Farragut on the city of New Orleans, and in that fight the Mississippi, which by the way was more like a ferryboat than a warship, was assigned to sink the Confederate ram Manasses, which was coming down toward the fleet. Capt. Smith on that occasion did exactly what Dewey did on May 1, 1898. It was dollars to cents that the ram was the stronger of the two boats. Ignoring that fact entirely, Capt. Smith turned his boat and made at her, and in almost less time than it takes to tell it, he had rammed the ram and had shoved her up on the mud and was pouring shot into her. To think with Capt. Smith was to act, and it was perhaps on that day that Dewey learned a lesson that following always afterward brought him fame, the lesson of "Think yourself and don't give the other fellow time to think before you act."

It was nearly a year later that Dewey got into his second big naval fight, and it was then that his boat was lost. He was the executive officer of the Mississippi in the fight at Port Hudson. In the excitement that attended the trip up the river to the port, the navigating officer lost his bearings and the first thing he knew the Mississippi had stuck her nose deep into the mud, and was held fast there in just the position that made her the best target for the rebel guns ashore. In this position her battery on one side was available, and with this battery she fought until twenty-five in her crew had been killed and twenty-nine wounded. It was suicide then to stand by her longer, and the order was given to abandon the ship. The cowardice of some of her men, once they were ordered to retreat, gave Dewey an opportunity to distinguish himself and he took it. The men were deserting the ship, leaving the wounded to their fate. Dewey faced them about, forced them to look after the wounded first, and he and the captain were the last men to leave the ship. They jumped overboard. Before doing this, they set fire to the ship so that by no possibility could she fall into the hands of the enemy and become a prize of war. On the way to safety, Dewey again distinguished himself. This time he rescued a wounded sailor who was drowning. He towed the sailor ashore after him.

Again in the same year, Dewey had a chance to distinguish himself. It was at Donaldsonville. After the loss of the Mississippi Dewey was assigned to an old tub of a boat hardly more than a cockle shell, and like Fremont on the dinky torpedo boat Porter at the battle of San Juan, he kept the boat in the thick of the fight, popping away with a little gun and in momentary danger of being sunk by the first shot of any size that hit her. At the battle of Fort Fisher Dewey was the executive officer of the Colorado, which was the biggest ship he had ever been in. She carried forty guns and a crew of nearly seven hundred. After the fight Dewey was assigned to Commander McComb's squadron in the James River and then to the North Atlantic blockading squadron. He served as Lieutenant in both the Brooklyn and the Agawam. At the battle of Fort Fisher, where the Navy performed the part of the work that the Army should have performed—that is, an assault by land—Dewey distinguished himself along with most of the other young officers, and some time after that battle he was promoted to the rank of Lieutenant-Commander. His commission stated that the promotion was for meritorious conduct at the battle of Fort Fisher. The capture of Fort Fisher was practically the last naval battle of the war, and it was the last fighting that Dewey saw for thirty-three years. His whole fighting experience until May, 1898, is thus summed up, and it was in the intervening years that Dewey time and time again remarked on the briefness of the biography he had earned.

After the war was over, Dewey was sent to the Portsmouth Navy Yard. He was a hero there, where all naval officers are heroes, and it was there that he met Miss Susie P. Goodwin, a daughter of New Hampshire's war Governor, Ichabod Goodwin. She was a young woman of great beauty and of fine education, and Dewey fell in love with her and cut out all the other suitors for her hand. They were married on October 4, 1867, and were immediately separated, for Dewey was assigned again to the Colorado and spent nearly a year in Europe. The next year he was assigned to duty in the Naval Academy. Then he was placed in command of the Narragansett for a while, then in charge of the Torpedo Station at Newport, and in April, 1873, when he got his next promotion, that to the rank of commander, he was again assigned to the Narragansett. The following year Dewey's only child was born, George Goodwin Dewey, and the young wife died.

There wasn't much of a story in Dewey's life after that until the preparation of the war with Spain, in which he was to make everlasting fame. He settled into the humdrum life of the ordinary naval officer. He went to the Pacific on a surveying expedition in 1873. In 1876 he returned and was appointed a Lighthouse Inspector. He served two years at that and then became Secretary of the Lighthouse Board, a place he held until 1882. That year it was his turn for sea duty, and he was sent to the Asiatic squadron to command the Juniata. He was sick a year then and all but died. His promotion to the rank of Captain came in 1884, 26 years after he had been graduated from the Naval Academy, and he was assigned to command the Dolphin. The Dolphin ranks now as a despatch boat. She was, nevertheless, one of the first of the white squadron, of which the American people were so proud, and it is interesting to note here that she was the only steel ship that Dewey ever commanded until he went aboard the Olympia as the Commodore of the Asiatic squadron. He commanded the Pensacola after the Dolphin. In 1889, when he returned to America, he became the Chief of the Bureau of Equipment and Recruiting. As the Chief of this Bureau, he had the ex-officio rank of Commodore and it was in this office, naval officers say, that Dewey did his best work for the country before the opportunity came to smash the Spanish fleet in the Philippines. He attracted the attention there that later made him the commander of the Asiatic squadron. While there was no war in sight and no shadow of a war, he assumed that there would be one and he did everything that could be done in that department to prepare for one if it came.

Roosevelt is a man after the pattern of Dewey and when he became the Assistant Secretary of the Navy, he was attracted by the thoroughness of Dewey's work and by the energy that he displayed. It was President McKinley who made Dewey the commander of the Asiatic squadron, and it was Senator Redfield Proctor and Theodore Roosevelt who were in a large measure responsible for the choice. Senator Proctor himself appealed to the President to make Dewey commander of the squadron, and the President promised.

It is no disparagement to Secretary Long to say that Dewey was not the man he had selected for the place. The man he selected would probably have done as Dewey did and he might today be the hero of the nation that Dewey is, but Dewey had been chosen before the Secretary made known his choice. The Secretary heartily concurred with the President in his selection.

In Washington Dewey spent much of his leisure time at the Metropolitan Club; in New York, at the University Club. He was fond of good company and was good company himself. He paid attention to Miss Virginia Lowery, now the Duchess d'Arco, the wife of the Spanish Ambassador at Washington. The Spaniard beat him in love. Dewey's one ambition now is the ambition that most American fathers have, the ambition for his son's success. So it will be seen the story of Dewey's life is a lesson in American citizenship. Dewey, the ordinary boy, Dewey, the ordinary man, became Dewey, the nation's hero, by energy, by grit, by absolute fearlessness, and by being ready to seize opportunity whenever opportunity came.

Nerves weakened from any cause shortens life. The remedy no doubt is Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer. It cured W. Windechnecht, Montague, Mich., of general debility which physicians failed to cure. For sale at Garman's Drug Store, Berlin, Pa., and Mountain & Son's Drug Store, Confluence, Pa.

DEWEY ACCEPTS THE SWORD.

Gift of the Nation Presented to the Hero Who Won in Manila Bay.

WHAT HE CONQUERED THE PEOPLE WILL HOLD.

The magnificent sword awarded by Congress was Tuesday bestowed upon Admiral Dewey in the presence of the President, the members of Congress and judiciary, the highest officer of the army and navy and a vast crowd of the plain people. The scene of the presentation was under the shadow of the dome of the great white Capitol, a spot filled with memories of other stately ceremonies.

SECRETARY LONG'S ADDRESS.

Secretary Long began his address by reading his cable dispatch of April 24, 1898, to Dewey at Hong Kong, saying: "War has commenced between the United States and Spain. Proceed at once to Philippine Islands. Begin operations at once, particularly against the Spanish fleet. You must capture vessels or destroy. Use utmost endeavors."

Mr. Long then read Dewey's dispatch of May 1, 1898, as follows: "The squadron arrived at Manila at daybreak this morning. Immediately engaged enemy and destroyed the following vessels * * The squadron is uninjured. Few men were slightly wounded."

Next Mr. Long read Dewey's dispatch of May 4: "I have taken possession of the naval station Philippine Islands. I control bay completely, and can take city at any time. The squadron in excellent health and spirits. I am assisting and protecting Spanish sick and wounded."

Mr. Long then read this dispatch of May 7 to Dewey: "The President, in the name of the American people, thanks you and your officers and men for your splendid achievements and overwhelming victory. In recognition he has appointed you acting rear admiral, and will recommend a vote of thanks to you by Congress as a foundation for further promotion."

A VIVID REMINISCENCE.

Mr. Long went on to say:

"In those few words, what a volume of history; what a record of swift, high, heroic discharge of duty! You went; you saw; you conquered. It seems but yesterday that the Republic, full of anxiety, strained its listening ear to catch the first word from those distant islands of the sea. It came flashing over the wires that May morning, as the sun burst through the clouds, and filled every heart with the illumination of its good cheer. In the twinkle of an eye, your name was on every lip; the blessing of every American was on your head, and your country strode instantly forward a mightier power among the nations of the world. As we welcome you back there comes back also the vivid picture of that time, with all its hopes and fears and with all its swift succeeding triumph and glory."

Mr. Long read the act of Congress of June 2, 1898, ordering the sword for Dewey and the medals for the officers and men of his fleet, and appropriating $10,000 for this purpose. Mr. Long continued:

"The luster of the American navy was glorioulys bright before, and you have added to it a new luster. Its constellation of stars was glorious before and, you have added to it another star of the first magnitude. And yet, many of your grateful countrymen feel that, in the time to come, it may be your still greater honor that you struck the first blow under the providence of God in the enfranchisement of those beautiful islands which make the great empire of the sea; in relieving them from the bondage and oppression of centuries and in putting them on their way, under the protecting shield of your country's guidance, to take their place in the civilization, the arts, the industries, the liberties and all the good things of the most enlightened and happy nations of the world, so that generations hence your name shall be to them a household word, enshrined in their history and in their hearts.

REGENERATION FOR THE PHILIPPINES.

"Clouds and darkness may linger about them now, but the shining outcome is as sure as the rising of the sun. Whatever the passing tribulations and difficulties of the present moment, they will, in due time, soon and surely give way to the dawn of a glorious new day—a day not of any mere selfish imperial dominion of one people over another, but of the imperial moral and physical growth and expansion of all the peoples, whatever their race or language or color, who have come under the shelter of the broad shield of the United States of America.

"By authorizing the presentation of this sword to you as the mark of its approval, your country has recognized not only the great, rich fruits which, even before returning from your victory, you have poured into her lap, but also her own responsibility to discharge the great trust which is thus put upon her and fulfill the destiny of her own growth and of the empire that is now her charge. It is a new demand upon all the resources of her conscience, wisdom and courage. It is a work in the speedy and benificent consummation of which she is entitled to the cordial help, sympathy and uplift of all her citizens, not the faint-hearted doubts and teasing cavils of any of them. It is a work on which she has entered in the interest of early peace in those new lands, their stable government, the establishment in them of law and order, the security of life and property, and the American standards of prosperity and hope. Let those who fear remember that, though her children, guided by you, took the wings of the morning and dwelt in the uttermost parts of the sea, even there the hand of our fathers' God shall lead them and His right hand shall hold them. In this work, in view of the great part you have taken in the sudden development of her sovereignty, your full knowledge of the situation, and the just hold you have on all the hearts of all her people, she looks for your continued service and listens for your counsel in the high hope and purpose that the triumph of her peace shall be even greater than her triumph in war.

A HARBINGER OF PEACE.

"It is my good fortune, under the terms of the enactment of Congress, to have the honor of presenting to you this beautiful sword. If, during the many coming years which, I trust, will be yours of useful service to your country, it shall remain sheathed in peace, as God grant it may, that fact will perhaps be due more than anything else to the thoroughness with which you have already done its work. I congratulate you on your return across the sea in full health of mind and body to receive it here; here in the National capital; here on these consecrated steps where Lincoln stood; here, standing between the statue of the first President of the United States and him who is its living President to-day; here in this beautiful city, adorned with the statues of its statesmen and heroes, the number incomplete until your own is added; here amid this throng of citizens, who are only a type of the millions and millions more who are all animated by the same spirit of affectionate and grateful welcome. I cannot doubt that it is one of the proudest days of your life, and I know that it is one of the happiest in the heart of each one of your fellow countrymen wherever they are, whether on the continent or on the far off islands of the sea. Now, following the authorization of Congress, I present this sword of honor which I hold in my hand—my hand! Rather let it go to you through the hand of one who in his youth also periled his life and fought for his country in battle, and who to-day is the commander-in-chief of all our armies and navies, the President of the United States."

MCKINLEY PRESENTS THE SWORD.

As Secretary Long concluded he passed the sword to President McKinley. The latter rose and faced the admiral. Dewey was visibly affected, and brushed his gloved hands across his eyes before standing at attention. The President said:

"Admiral Dewey—From your entrance in the harbor of New York, with your gallant crew and valiant ship, the demonstrations which everywhere have greeted you reveal the public esteem of your heroic action and the fullness of the love in which you are held by your country. The voice of the Nation is lifted in praise and gratitude for the distinguished and memorable services you have rendered the country, and all the people give you affectionate welcome home, in which I join with all my heart. Your victory exalted American valor and extended American authority. There was no flaw in your victory; there will be no faltering in maintaining it. (Great applause.) It gives me extreme pleasure and great honor in behalf of all the people to hand you this sword, the gift of the Nation, voted by the Congress of the United States."

The President handed the admiral the sword with a deep bow, and there was a roar of applause as Dewey received it. The crowd was hushed as he turned to reply. Admiral Dewey said:

"I thank you, Mr. President, for this great honor you have conferred upon me. I thank the Congress for what it has done. I thank the Secretary of the Navy for his gracious words. I thank my countrymen for this beautiful gift, which shall be an heirloom in my family forever as an evidence that republics are not ungrateful, and I thank you, Mr. Chairman and gentlemen of the committee, for the gracious, cordial and kindly welcome which you have given me to my home."

THE MAGNIFICENT SWORD.

The sword, except its steel blade and the body metal of its scabbard, is entirely of 22 karat gold. On the pommel is carved the name of the Olympia, Dewey's flagship at Manila, and the zodiacal sign for December in which lucky month Dewey was born. Circling these is a closely woven wreath of oak leaves, long employed to indicate and adorn rank. Below these the pommel is embraced by a gold collar, on the front of which are the arms of the United States, with the blue field of the shield in enamel. Below them are the arms of Vermont, Dewey's native State, with the motto, "Freedom and Unity," and the colors of the shield in enamel. The plain part of the gold collar is decorated with stars, and a band of oak leaves. The sword blade is damascened with the inscription: "The gift of the Nation to Rear Admiral George Dewey, U. S. N., in memory of the victory at Manila bay, May 1, 1898."

The sword grip is covered with fine sharkskin bound with gold wire and inlaid with gold stars. The guard is an eagle terminating in a claw which grasps the top in which the blade is set. The eagle's outstretched wings form the guard proper. The scabbard is of thin steel, damascened in gold with sprays of a delicate sea plant, the ros marinus, typical of fidelity, constancy and remembrance. These sprays are interlaced; stars fill the inner spaces, dolphins the outer spaces. Sprays of oak leaves and acorns secure the rings and trappings of the scabbard; above these on the front of the scabbard is a raised monogram in diamonds entwining the letters "G. D.," and immediately under them are the letters "U. S. N." surrounded by sprays of the sea plant. The ferrule or lower end of the scabbard, terminates in entwined gold dolphins. The sword box is of white oak, inlaid with black velvet, and at the center of the cover has a gold shield surmounted by an eagle and inscribed with a single star and the words "Admiral George Dewey, U. S. N."

A Frightful Blunder

Will often cause a horrible Burn, Scald, Cut or Bruise. Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the best in the world, will kill the pain and promptly heal it. Cures Old Sores, Fever Sores, Ulcers, Boils, Felons, Corns, all Skin Eruptions. Best Pile cure on earth. Only 25 cents a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold at J. N. Snyder's Drug Store, Somerset, Pa., and at G. W. Brallier's Drug Store, Berlin, Pa.

Cats With Fighting Records.

Adam Truckenmiller, Catawissa, Columbia county, has a breed of cats of which he is very proud on account of their record as ratters, but a little affair which happened a few days ago has greatly increased their value in his estimation. Hearing a commotion in the back yard, Mrs. Truckenmiller investigated and found two of the cats engaged in a fierce battle with a big copperhead snake. The reptile was about done for, its body being so badly bitten and scratched that it could hardly move, though with its head erect and eyes flashing it still presented a brave front to its feline enemies. The cats would jump over the snake striking it with their claws or dodging. Mrs. Truckenmiller ended the battle with the aid of a garden hoe, and the cats proceeded to make a meal of their prey, devouring about one-half the reptile, which measured over two feet in length.

That Throbbing Headache

Would quickly leave you, if you used Dr. King's New Life Pills. Thousands of sufferers have proved their matchless merit for Sick and Nervous Headaches. They make pure blood and strong nerves and build up your health. Easy to take. Try them. Only 25 cents. Money back if not cured. Sold at J. N. Snyder's Drug Store, Somerset Pa., and at G. W. Brallier's Drug Store, Berlin, Pa.

Mamma—"Bessie, how many sisters has your new playmate?"

Bessie—"He has one, mamma. He tried to fool me by saying that he had two half sisters, but he didn't know that I've studied arithmetic."

Clothes turned right side out, carefully folded and sprinkled, are half ironed.

A Narrow Escape.

Thankful words written by Mrs. Ada E. Hart, Groton, S. D. "Was taken with a bad cold which settled on my lungs; cough set in and finally terminated in Consumption. Four Doctors gave me up, saying I could live but a short time. I gave myself up to my Savior, determined if I could not stay with my friends on earth, I would meet my absent ones above. My husband was advised to get Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. I gave it a trial, took in all eight bottles. It has cured me, and thank God, I am saved and now a well and healthy woman." Trial bottles free at J. N. Snyder's Drug Store, Somerset, Pa., and G. W. Brallier's Drug Store, Berlin, Pa.

Slept on a Rattlesnake.

William Mehl, a Lackawaxen (Pike county) farmer, is dangerously ill from an attack of nervous prostration as the result of a singular experience with a huge rattlesnake.

Mehl was at work in a field on his farm, on Thursday, when he was taken suddenly sick with a severe headache. Going to the edge of the field, the farmer threw himself into a clump of bushes to sleep off the attack. He had not lain long when he felt a tickling sensation on his neck, but, thinking it was caused by some insects or weeds, he gave it no further attention until he felt a clammy thing crawling over his neck.

He had laid his head on a monster rattlesnake, and the rattles had caused the tickling sensation. Mehl lost no time in killing the reptile, which measured over five feet in length and sported 13 rattles, one of the largest specimens ever killed in Pike county.

Spain's Greatest Need.

Mr. R. P. Olivia, of Barcelona, Spain, spends his winters at Aiken, S. C. Weak nerves had caused severe pains in the back of his head. On using Electric Bitters, America's greatest Blood and Nerve Remedy, all pain soon left him. He says this grand medicine is what his country needs. All America knows that it cures liver and kidney trouble, purifies the blood, tones up the stomach, strengthens the nerves, puts vim, vigor and new life into every muscle, nerve and organ of the body. If weak, tired or ailing you need it. Every bottle guaranteed; only 50 cents. Sold at J. N. Snyder's Drug Store, Somerset, Pa., and G. W. Brallier's Drug Store, Berlin, Pa.

New Use for Dogs and Sheep.

In the Conestoga valley, in Lancaster and upper Chester counties, and in a little corner of Berks, the farmers are using their dogs, sheep and calves to furnish motive power for their milk operators. Having come to the conclusion that they cannot compete with the wheat growers of the west, they will go extensively into butter making, and all the cereals they raise will be fed to cows for milk, or to steers, which they will fatten for market.

Instead of selling the butter fat to creameries they say there is more money to be made by manufacturing their own butter, and besides they gain the buttermilk to feed to their hogs and chickens. By using their domestic animals to run the separators they are under no expense for motive power. One of these farmers is using a 125-pound sheep and another a shaggy watch dog weighing 100 pounds.

What Scrofula Is.

Scrofula is a disease as old as antiquity. It has been handed down for generations and is the same to-day as in early times. It is emphatically a disease of the blood, and the only way to cure it is by purifying the blood. That is just what Hood's Sarsaparilla does in every case where it is given a faithful trial. It eradicates all impurities from the blood, and cures the sores, boils, pimples and all forms of skin disease due to scrofula taints in the blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla has won the grateful praise of vast numbers of people by its grand and complete cures. Don't allow scrofula to develop in your blood. Cure it at once by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.

THE CHARM CAME BACK.

A Story of Witchcraft In England In the Seventeenth Century.

Here is a story of witchcraft. The lord chief justice, Holt, of England, who flourished in the seventeenth century, told it of himself. As a young man, perhaps more sprightly than some, he found himself once in the country without any money. He went, however, boldly to the first roadside inn and ordered bed and board. By the fireside he saw a girl shivering with ague. "Why let your child suffer?" he asked. "I will cure her for you in a single night." Thereupon he wrote certain characters on a slip of paper, rolled it up in a cloth and told the girl to tie that round her neck and to go to bed, and in the morning she would be well. This she did. Well did she rest, and in the morning she was well.

Holt stayed a few days at the inn, and on his departure boldly asked for his bill. "Sir," said the hostess, "it is I who owe you, not you who owe me." So he departed. Forty years afterward, being on circuit, he had to try a woman charged with sorcery and witchcraft. She healed sick persons miraculously, and therefore by the help of the devil. Being questioned, she acknowledged that she used a charm which generally worked a cure.

"Let me look at it," said the judge.

She handed him a small cloth roll. Within it he found